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OUR GOD, OUR COUNTRY AND TRUTH.

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NUMBER 32

JOB - WORK

Best equipped job print-
ing establishment in
Southeast Missouri. In-
sure satisfaction. Prices
reasonable.

TRY US:

NERVES OF LEARNED PEOPLE.

May Be Calmed by Silence, Solitude
and Sleep, Says One Writer.

In an article on "Nerves," published in Harper's Bazaar, the story is told of one of our noted scientists who went to Dresden to consult the famous specialist for broken-down nerves. On hearing his symptoms the great physician said, indifferently:

"Ach, so? It is probable that you have—yes, all the gelehrt (learned) have neurasthenia naturally. The remedy suggested was 'Play golf and go to Egypt. You can get Munich beer in Cairo, though it is disgustingly expensive there.'"

Silence, solitude and sleep are the sovereign remedies suggested for jagged nerves. Slight daily doses of the three "S's," it is claimed, will prevent a nervous breakdown, and may be obtained by even the most busy people. But "All the learned have neurasthenia" is at once a warning and a consolation to the brain worker. To "drive the machine" with skill and care is the problem of the successful American.

The writer of this article urges that we ought to thank God that we belong to the most nervous, restless, all-pervading race the world has seen since the days of Julius Caesar. It is our "nerves" that make us what we are.

WHEN PA GIVES INFORMATION.

Just the Chance for Display of His
Sense of Humor.

"Pa, what is a hypochondriac?"
"A hypochondriac, Wilfred—"

But just a moment. "Pa" in this anecdote is not a good and kind father, yearning to impart useful information to his son, but one of those smart answer-givers whose main object in life is to get into the back pages of the magazines. Such fathers look upon their little sons, groping for knowledge, as providers of openings for senseless domestic epigrams. Hence—but we'll go back.

"Pa" takes off his glasses and looks benignly at his son.

"What did you say, my boy?"
"Pa, what is a hypochondriac?"
That gives "Pa" his chance.

"A hypochondriac, Wilfred"—names like Wilfred add humor to this sort of thing. John, for instance, would fall flat and James would be indefinitely worse; but to resume—"a hypochondriac, Wilfred, is a man who has such a dread of catching cold that, whenever he takes a bath, he stops up all the holes in the sponge for fear of draughts."

And Wilfred not quite seven years old! Isn't it a shame?

MAIN THING IS TO KEEP COOL.

Advice for Those Who May Lose
Their Way in the Woods.

Let the man who is lost in the woods be very careful not to over-exert himself. His chief dangers lie in panic and overexertion, and, though he may be in a great hurry to find shelter, he must learn to go slowly. Two miles an hour, on an average, through the snow in the woods, is all that a man in his condition will be able to stand without overfatigue and its attendant dangers, overheating and perspiration. By exercising caution, a man may live through a week of what he is undergoing. To make this article brief, we shall suppose that he regains the road by the afternoon of the first day. He doesn't yet know, of course, just where he is. He should examine the tracks of the person who last passed that way. It being afternoon, he must follow the direction taken by the last passing vehicle or team, as shelter will be nearest in that direction. Had it been morning he would have taken the opposite direction, as whoever made the tracks must have come from the place where he obtained shelter the previous night—*Outing Magazine.*

Commerce.

If commerce hath wrought wonders till wonders never cease, not least among them is that in virtue of which we fatten bulls with wheat that falls—the nice distinction of meum and tuum whereby misfortunes are rendered into assets—thy misfortunes into my assets.

A thousand years ago you might get it in the neck, and that would be about all—you would perhaps be the wiser, but no man would be any the richer. Now, however, the sun can not burn up a Hindu's rice, or the hail pound a Russian's corn into the ground, without somebody's prosperity being boosted. And that is because, in spite of poets and other kickers, commerce has steadily come on.

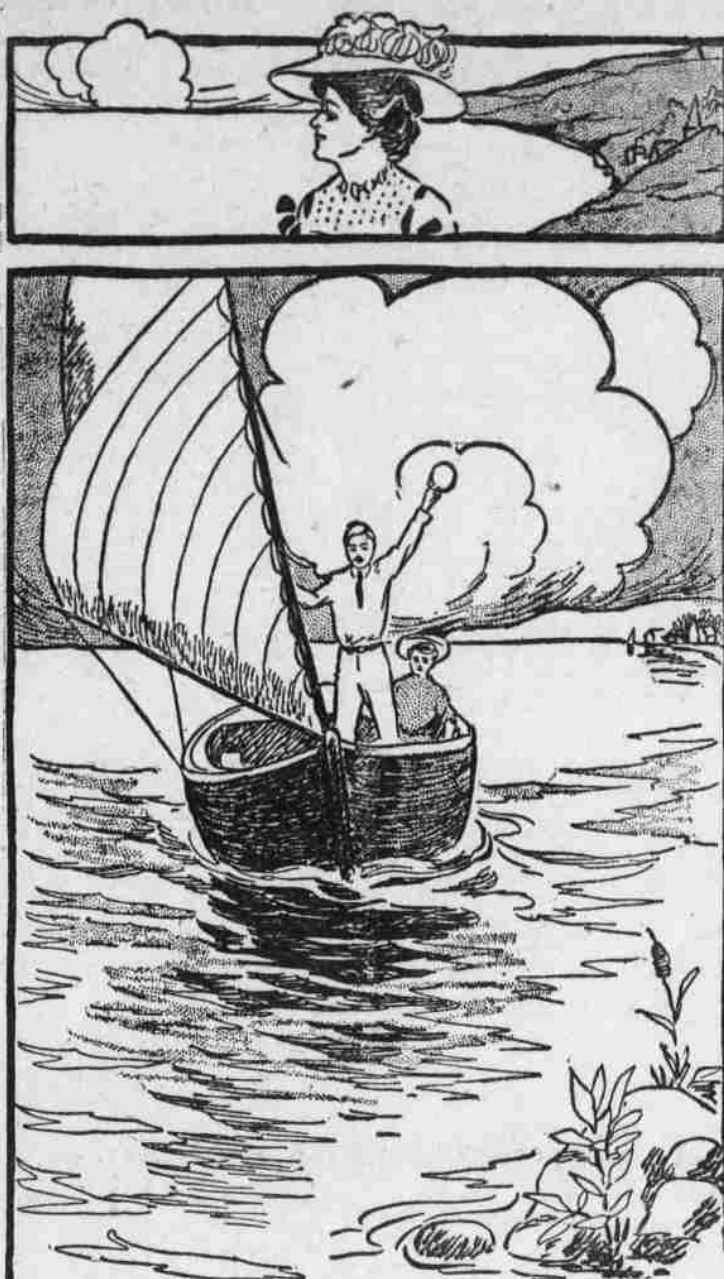
Tender Tribute.

The author of the following gem is now being assiduously hunted for by all the Kansas newspapers: "Tenderly she laid the silent white form beside those that had gone before. She made no outcry, she did not weep. Such a moment was too precious to be spent in idle tears. But soon there came a time when it seemed as if nature must give way. She lifted her voice and cried loud and long. Her cries were taken up by others who were near and it echoed and re-echoed over the grounds. Then suddenly all was still. What was the use of it all? She would lay another egg to-morrow."—*Kansas City Journal.*

Refuted.

Long-Faced Individual—Young man, you can't attend to your business if you don't keep straight.

Young Man—That's all you know about it. I'm a contortist.



AN ILLUSTRATION FROM

The Smuggler

By ELLA MIDDLETON TYBOUT

A Splendid New Serial Story to Be
Printed in These Columns

This is a refreshingly good story that contrives to be sensational while keeping outside of the category so labeled. There is a succession of stirring events, the unmasking of bogus aristocrats, a burglary, and a murder, all very well told and carefully arranged as a background to a pleasant romance. —*SAN FRANCISCO ARGONAUT.*

The Opening Chapters Will Appear Within a Short
Time and You Will Not Want to Miss Them.

An Exposed Instance of Tariff Extortion.

Not long ago there arose a cry for a tariff on coffee—an import duty of 5 cents a pound. And now it leaks out that this cry, coming as a suggestion from the ways and means committee of Congress, originated with a syndicate in close touch with J. Pierpont Morgan, which controls enough coffee to supply the American market for two years. The purpose was to land their supply just before the proposed duty should take effect, and then pocket the 5 cents or more a pound which the imposition of that duty upon competing coffee would enable the syndicate to extort from American consumers. Some such scheme lurks behind the whole tariff system. It is a method of fleecing the "protected" people without their knowing it.—*The Public.*

Strangling Free Press.

Since the promulgation of the Turkish constitution, we are told in a Sunday cablegram, eight hundred new newspapers have been started in Turkey. They are cheap—about one cent a copy—and are widely read. The press is now free from government censure, and no longer receives government subvention. Here, in the land of the free, the suppression of liberty of the press is just begun by Judge Wright's decision condemning the editors of the *American Federationist* for printing things they were enjoined from printing. Not Union Labor so much as the press, is menaced and imperiled by a decision which, as Judge Maguire, of San Francisco, says, if finally upheld, must ultimately lead to the general censorship of speech and of the press. If a court may, by injunction or otherwise, determine in advance, what subjects may or may not be discussed, or what may or may

not be said in a labor paper, why may it not, in like manner, abridge the freedom of all other publications? If the courts can enjoin the publication of any statement in the *Federationist*, they can certainly enjoin the publication of the same statement in any other paper; and, if they can enjoin the publication of one statement, or the discussion of one subject, their power extends to all statements and to all subjects. It is only inexpedient, as yet, to establish an injunction censorship, like unto Russia's, over other papers than labor papers. If, as the rhodomontade Judge Wright asserts, the provision of the Constitution of the United States, saying, the "Congress shall make no law... abridging the freedom of speech or of the press," does not guarantee the right of anybody to print or publish anything, but is a mere inhibition upon the direct action of Congress, leaving Congress free to create courts with power to abridge such freedom, by writs having the force of statutory laws, then the courts are above the Constitution, and the Constitution permits what it specifically prohibits—which is an absurdity. Clearly free press is done for if the Wright decision holds. There is precious little free press, as things are, with corporation sympathizers and beneficiaries in control of the newspapers, but there will be none at all if the few independent papers left can be restrained from printing news and opinions, by injunction.—*The Mirror.*

Hunters Must Keep Out.

Notice is hereby given that we, the undersigned, will, from this date, January 1, 1909, prosecute all parties hunting and trespassing on our farms—under Section 27, hunters' and trespass law. KIMBER & KASEMEACHER, Pilot Knob, Mo.

Do Trusts Promote Economy in Production?

In an hour of hilarious jubilation over the ascertained fact, Mr. Schwab informed the world that he was producing steel at a cost of only twelve dollars a ton. That was at the time when the great consolidations were being effected. And now mark! The chief justification for the trust was stated to be the greatly reduced cost of production resulting. Well, the trusts have been organized, and a long stretch of years has enabled them to perfect their peculiar economies, to the reduction of cost. But—Mr. Schwab declares that it costs greatly more to produce steel than it did when he first spoke! Would it be uncivil to ask if Mr. Schwab is trying to discredit the trusts' claim of greater economy in production?—*The Public.*

A remarkable case of misdirected army discipline is that of Private William Buwalda of the United States Engineer Corps. Some time ago he attended the lectures of Emma Goldman and shook hands with the great apostle of anarchy and complimented her. He was tried by court-martial under that indefinite and all-comprehensive article of war which includes conduct prejudicial to good order and military discipline, and was sentenced to dishonorable discharge and five years' imprisonment. In approving the sentence General Funston reduced the term to three years. The President has since cut off the prison sentence entirely, but the dishonorable discharge, after fifteen years of honorable service, still stands. It would seem as though such treatment were almost as anarchistic as the sentiment it was intended to stamp out in the army. Nothing is truer than that two wrongs never make a right, and that injustice never teaches a good lesson.—*St. Louis Star.*

THE greatest of all newspapers is the *DAILY GLOBE-DEMOCRAT*, of St. Louis. It has no equal or rival in all the west and ought to be in the hands of every reader of any Daily paper. It costs, by mail, postage prepaid, DAILY, INCLUDING SUNDAY, one year, \$4.00; 6 months \$3.00; 3 months \$1.20; DAILY, WITHOUT SUNDAY, 1 year, \$4.00; 6 months \$2.00; 3 months, \$1.00; SUNDAY EDITION—a big newspaper and magazine combined, 48 to 76 pages every Sunday, one year, \$2.00; 6 months, \$1.00. A subscription for the *Globe-Democrat*, these prices, is the best possible newspaper investment. Send your order TO-DAY, or send for FREE SAMPLE COPY to Globe Printing Company, St. Louis, Mo. See special offer of the "Twice-a-Week" issue of the *Globe-Democrat*, TWO YEARS FOR \$1.25, elsewhere in this paper.

VISITOR WAS SHERLOCK HOLMES

Marvelous Powers of Deduction That Astonished Storekeeper.

Though it had happened a long time before, the honest storekeeper still spoke of the occurrence with awe. "It was this way," he said. "I was standing behind the counter in my store, thinking of nothing in particular, when a hawk-eyed gentleman walked in, followed by a quiet, unassuming chap.

"The hawk-eyed gentleman, after looking all about, turned to me. 'Do you—er—perhaps—sell coffee?' he asked.

"Yes, sir."

"And—sugar?"

"Yes, sir."

"Nice raisins, too, I take it."

"Yes, sir; we have a very superior line of raisins."

"He paused a while. Then, turning to me again: 'Cheese?'

"At that he beckoned to the quiet, unassuming chap and whispered in his ear: 'What do you make of it?'

"Not a thing."

"Watson—it's a grocery store!"

"No!"

"I'm sure of it, Watson."

"Marvelous!"

"And signing to his companion to follow, the hawk-eyed gentleman stole away, with catlike tread, looking warily about him on all sides.

"Not until after he had gone did I realize who my distinguished visitor was."

Highest market price paid for Country Produce. When others pay 12 1-2c per dozen for Eggs, we pay 15c, and when others pay 20c we pay you 25c. Remember, we buy Wool, Hides, Feathers, Roots, Butter, Eggs, and all farm products, and pay the highest market price.

E. L. BARNHOUSE.

COULDN'T TEAR HIMSELF AWAY.

Really Excellent Reason for Reportorial
Persistence.

Once a reporter went around to a certain residence in New York to get details about the master of the house, who had just died, in order that an obituary notice might appear in the newspaper which he represented. Such details, as a rule, are easy to get, as few people have objections to giving them out for publication. The reporter, therefore, was intensely surprised when the widow of the deceased, with scarcely a word, slammed the door in his face.

She retired into the house. Presently the doorbell rang furiously. She refused to stir. Again the doorbell rang, more furiously than before. Still the lady of the house would not stir.

"I had told him that I don't want to say anything about my husband," she thought to herself, "and he has no right to be so persistent."

So she sat still, while the doorbell rang again and again and again.

At last she could stand it no longer. So, opening a window over the front door, she poked her head out and remarked, severely:

"Young man, I do not desire to say anything to you. Kindly do not disturb me any more. Go away, young man."

"I can't!" roared the reporter, beside himself with exasperation. "You've shut my coat tails in the door!"

BUILDING UP WORLD'S CITIES.

Growth of Centers of Population in
Past Century.

The century just passed has witnessed an enormous multiplication of large cities and their rapid growth. In 1801 there were in all Europe but 22 cities of more than 100,000 inhabitants, of which only London and Paris had more than 500,000 and none reached 1,000,000. At present there are 160 cities of more than 100,000 inhabitants, 55 above 500,000 and seven of more than 1,000,000. In the entire world there are 13 cities of 1,000,000 or more inhabitants, including the European seven. M. De Foville, a French student of comparative statistics, attributes this unprecedented increase to the fact that the combined efforts of science, industry and invention have actually changed the face of the world; Chemistry, steam and electricity, railways and steamers, gold and credit have all appeared during this period and have given both to men and to affairs an impulse like the stroke of a magic wand.

The Kitchen God.

The kitchen god of China is perhaps not rightly so called. He has place over the cooking range, but he is the "recording angel" of the Chinese house, and it is his duty to note the actions of each member of the family and report them to the gods at the end of every month. Once a year, too, he goes to heaven in person and makes his annual report. So once a year the family prostrate themselves before him, carry him in procession, and finally burn him, while crackers are fired.

Cruel Candor.

"Was that glass Mrs. Shoddy gave the bride for a wedding present the real thing?" She declared it was."

"She told the truth. She got it at a marked-down bargain sale, so whatever the material, it was really cut good."

Come and Gone!

Christmas is a Thing of the
Past for This Year.

WE have had a Splendid Trade, and are now going to move out much of our Winter Goods at a SPECIAL PRICE, getting ready for Spring.

REMEMBER!
Special Prices on

CLOAKS,
COATS,
OVERCOATS,
SWEATERS,
LADIES' HATS,
MISSES' HATS,
ETC., ETC.

B. N. BROWN,
IRONTON, MO.

The Ironton Meat Market

F. O. CODDING, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSOR TO JOHN NAGEL.)

Dealer in Choice Beef, Veal, Pork, Mutton, Lamb,
Ham, Bacon, Corned Beef, Tongues, Lard, Etc.

Fish and Oysters Friday.
Phone No. 20.

Cash Paid for Poultry
And Hides

VALUE OF THE PRECIOUS STONES

Price Put Upon Them Can Be Nothing But Artificial.

The London Chronicle says that diamonds are getting on the public nerve with the cutting of the great Cullinan. They have split it, and are making two stones of it, and, when all is done, it seems that we must calculate the value in carats. It is a matter of so much a carat. And the Cullinan stone at its biggest will be worth less than four million pounds, while its little brother will be only half as valuable. And this is nothing to the "Braganza," which weight 1,680 carats in its present state, and is worth, according to the expert, more than £58,000,000. This is—we may say it bluntly—not true. You cannot cut a diamond, or drink it, or sleep in it, or make any use of it but to win a woman's smile. As a solemn fact of economy, it may be asserted that there is no man on earth who would give £58,000,000 for a diamond. Because there is no man on earth that will buy a thing at the price he cannot sell it at. Now, is there a man who will buy a diamond for fifty-eight millions on the chance of another man's wanting another woman's smile?—*The Argonaut.*

Wrecking the Typewriter.

"We sold one of our machines to Mrs. Van Rensselaer for her boy," said the typewriter man when he had fixed the machine so it would write: "The quick brown fox jumps over the lazy dog," all right. "He was ten years old. It was Christmas time. She bought it for one of his Christmas presents. It cost her a hundred dollars. Two days after Christmas she phoned me to come up and see about the machine. I wish you could have seen it. The boy had taken it all to pieces. He hadn't left two little pieces of it together any more. He had it in a soap box. It was the worst wreck of a machine you ever saw. It took me two days to put it together again. I have great hopes for that boy."

Machine-Cured Sleeplessness.

A zique machine has just been put on the market which claims to cure sleeplessness. The machine resembles an instrument like an electric fan, the wings of the fan being studded with small round mirrors. It is based on the principle that most insomniacs can sleep at the window of an express train. The sight of the landscape rushing by them invariably brings on a refreshing nap. The machine with its whirl and glitter of revolving mirrors acts on the eye and brain in the same soothing manner and sends the patient off into a deep slumber.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bargain prices on all heavy
winter goods at Lopez Store Co.

REGISTER Office for Job-Work.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of
J. H. P. H. H.

WM. R. EDGAR

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

IRONTON, MO.

Practices in all the Courts of the State.

DR. F. W. TRAUERNICHT

DENTIST

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Building, Main Street.

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DEALER IN

Doors, Windows, Sewing Machines, Bicycles,
Repairs, Tinware, Graniteware, Furni-
ture Made and Repaired, Picture
Frames Made to Order. Also

Undertaker and Embalmer

DR. A. S. PRINCE,

DENTIST

Ironton, Missouri,

TENDERS his professional services to the peo-
ple of this section. He will be found at all
times at his office and will give prompt attention
to the demands of his patrons

LIVE STOCK WANTED.

WHITWORTH & HILL will buy
all your Hogs, Cattle and
Sheep. Just drop us a card at
Ironton, Mo.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT.

Notice is hereby given that the under-
signed, Wm. Dunn, Administrator of the
estate of H. B. Dunn, deceased, will make
Final Settlement of his accounts with said
estate as such Administrator, at the next
term of the Probate Court of Iron County,
Missouri, to be holden at Ironton, in said
county, on the 8th day of February, A. D.
1909. WM. DUNN, Administrator.